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FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897.

They're After Us.

If we are to take the Japan Herald's word for it, this country of ours is exposing itself to the risk of a sound thrashing. Under San Francisco date there came in yesterday morning's news a long extract from the Japan Herald's editorial observations on the Hawaiian situation. The Herald discovers that, in this country, a calm prevails. It believes that this calm is "ominous," that it means much concerning the future of the Sandwich Islands.

How far this Japanese organ gets from the facts. It does not realize that the question that spreads all over its political firmament is a side issue with the United States, promptly pushed aside when the public wants to see how the finishing touches are put on the tariff bill or how the president is going to dispose of his scheme for a monetary commission. On a moment's notice, Senator Turpie could start a discussion of the trusts, or Senator Morgan an argument about Cuba, or Senator Jones—either of the Joneses—a talk about silver, and either one of these could shut off the discussion of the Hawaiian affair. As for this country's people, it isn't a question with them whether they can get the islands if they want them—the point not yet ascertained, by any means, is whether we want them at all; and that is a serious question.

But not so in Japan. It appears that the impulsive people along the far shore of the Pacific are already up and at it—in their minds. They have been walking about with a chip on their shoulder a long time. They appear to be spoiling for a fight. They are unduly puffed up, as the result of their brush with Li Hung Chang's countrymen; they want to fight and they don't seem to care which country they tackle. It is the testimony of English, German and American tourists that there's no top or bottom to Japan's conceit.

With the Japan Herald it is merely a question as to the manner of campaign. It is best to pursue when the Mikado's forces start out to crush and conquer the United States. According to the comment quoted yesterday, under the latest advice, our valued Tokio contemporary—if it is printed in Tokio—hasn't fully made up its mind, in view of the "ominous calm," whether it is better to let us swarm over the islands and then sweep them with the besom of Japanese destruction, or whether it wouldn't be wiser for Japan to rush in, take possession, encompass the coast with ships, meet us at the threshold and sink us all in the Pacific. These are the alternatives the Japan Herald is thoughtfully weighing.

An Irishman resuming work one morning, after a bit of a spree, resolved that henceforth he would be industrious, sober, thrifty and run up a savings-bank account. That night it took several drinks to get him out of the mental tangle in which he had become involved in trying to decide whether to save two hundred dollars a year for twenty years or twenty dollars a year for two hundred years.

In Big Millions.

N Silver Bow, County Assessor Allen and his assistants have completed their task of ascertaining the county's valuation. There is no doubt that Mr. Allen's work has been performed with intelligence and with extreme care. The showing is most gratifying—it marks Silver Bow's assessed valuation at the handsome total of more than twenty-six millions, exclusive of railway properties. The manner in which the total is distributed is shown in the interesting itemized statement which appears this morning on one of the Standard's Butte pages. As compared with last year the increase of wealth thus officially accounted for shows a gain of more than four millions.

Those who have kept track of progressive Butte's activities during the twelvemonth and who recall how, according to federal figures, its contribu-

tion during that period to the world's new wealth amounted to magnificent millions, will not be taken by surprise when they read the figures that mark the increase. Not to carp but because all the conditions have warranted it, the Standard has occasionally remarked that many of the people of Butte—including some of its most active business men—do not realize how well off they are. They are the best judges of Butte's industrial condition who, in visits to the East, have seen how business lags there, how merchants are crowded and laborers pinched, how real estate hangs heavily and how business is depressed. In contrast with many of the eastern cities, the thrifty conditions that actually prevail in Butte are so marked as to be almost phenomenal.

Butte has always had its share of "smart ones" who knew that the mines had seen its best days, that the town had passed their prime, that the old mining-camp experience was to be repeated, and all that and all that. These people were so preoccupied with prophecies of evil that, for them, even while they chattered, the tide they did not take rolled by. They are wiser than they used to be but not richer—they have themselves to blame. There's nothing the matter with Butte.

Senator Harris.

TENNESSEE'S venerable senator, Isham G. Harris, has experienced the supreme moment in a career that has been long and closely identified with public affairs. During several months he has been in delicate health and he has not shared in the senate's recent work. The announcement of his death comes in this morning's news.

Senator Harris is a native of Tennessee. He was in politics soon after he reached his majority—his political experience runs back so far as to find him a candidate for the office of presidential elector in 1848, when Lewis Cass was the competitor of Zachary Taylor. Senator Harris has always been a democrat. Nearly fifty years ago, he was a member of congress, sharing in the controversies of that day over the subject of slavery. He was a member of congress when Henry Clay carried to success his compromise in the famous "omnibus bill," which proposed that California should come into the Union as a free state; that Utah should be made a territory without conditions respecting slavery; and that a fugitive slave law should be enacted providing for the return to their owners of all slaves who had escaped into the free states.

Mr. Harris lived to learn that all compromise was futile; he was on his second or third term as governor of Tennessee when the slavery question was carried from forum to field; he took an active part with the confederates when the civil war was waging. He was in manhood's prime when, after the close of the war, he took up his profession and engaged in the practice of law at Memphis. A dozen years later he resumed political life, the legislature of Tennessee having chosen him for the federal senatorship. In the senate his career began in 1877; he had nearly twenty years of continuous service there. His was the record of a sturdy American. His senate career has been highly honorable. He was held in high esteem by his senate associates and especially by his Tennessee constituents.

That Commission.

RESIDENT MCKINLEY is having a much severer struggle with his proposed currency commission than the subject warrants. It isn't that the president is in doubt respecting the main question on its merits; it is the political, the policy, part that worries him. He has no doubt that our disordered currency needs to be brought into better system—we have "too many kinds of money," as the laws relating to their issue stand. Nor does the president feel that there is any doubt respecting the wisdom of appointing a commission for the study of the question—he is convinced that the commission plan is the right one.

But the policy part bothers the president. This little matter illustrates a McKinley weakness often pointed out last year and often illustrated in his record; as, for instance, in his wavering on the silver question. In this matter of a commission President McKinley has made up and then unmade his mind half a dozen times. Last Tuesday he had decided not to send a message to congress recommending the commission. On Wednesday he had concluded to send the message. Yesterday, after consulting with Quay and Dingley and Allison, he swung the other way, and this morning's news is that the president's message to congress will probably be withheld.

This plan of delay has been urged by the managers. They are represented in the dispatches as having impressed upon the president the fact that it will not do to thrust any currency question on congress while the tariff bill is pending. There are also other things that will not do—we have no doubt that they were mentioned at yesterday's conference. It will not do for the president to urge upon congress a plan which, as matters stand now, would encounter the opposition of members of the house, enough, possibly, in number, to defeat the president. That is the condition of the house majority; at least, it was the condition a fortnight ago.

Respecting the tariff matter, the republican side of the house has been very docile during the extra session. Many house members there are to whom the Dingley bill is not at all pleasing. They kept silent out of courtesy to the administration; they endured Mr. Reed's tactics whereby the house was run without committees and its membership made a mockery; but they were not happy. The managers know that there is a limit to the submissive spirit

some of the men in the house majority are willing to show.

At the risk of repeating what has recently been said on this page, it may be well briefly to say what the case is with these house republicans who may prove rebellious. They are goldbugs, but they are not in favor of the retirement of the greenbacks and the substitution for them of bank notes based on interest-bearing bonds. Nor are they in favor of certain other currency "reforms," which seem to find favor with Secretary Gage, which the administration is presumed to favor, and which, they suspect, would be a part of the final report of the proposed commission.

Wellington Knocked Out.

A FEW days ago this page of the Standard referred to the odd sort of a row with President McKinley which served to make Maryland's republican senator, Mr. Wellington, ridiculous. Several of the Washington correspondents have it that Senator Wellington didn't miss an inch of making an ass of himself.

The petty issue he raised involved nothing of larger account than the Leipzig consulship, but it found Mr. Wellington storming and growling about his senatorial prerogative and about the president's interference with the Maryland senator's vested rights. This senator Wellington is the product of the row that resulted in Maryland politics when President Cleveland undertook to overthrow Senator Gorman. If Wellington is the best Maryland republican can furnish in the way of senatorial material, even the republican senators, we doubt not, would welcome a democratic restoration there; Wellington makes them weary.

The matter of the Leipzig consulship, in response to Wellington's barn storming, went to a senate committee. Before this committee Wellington appeared, breathing out threatnings and slaughter against the president for having dared to propose B. H. Warner for the office and, for that matter, against everybody else who might aid or abet Warner's appointment. In the first place, Warner was pressed by Wellington for the Southampton consulate. It met the plans of the president to favor Warner, but to name him for Leipzig instead of Southampton. Regarding this change, Wellington was not consulted; hence his tears and threats and caterwauling.

The senate committee listened to what Mr. Wellington had to say; the news is that the committee has agreed to report favorably the president's selection of Warner for Leipzig. When the senate receives the report, Wellington will have another opportunity to make a fool of himself. He has a chance to be like Rooster Conkling in one respect—he might resign.

Topics of Interest.

The Oregon board of agriculture is offering premiums for flux culture. Americans use annually 250 cubic feet of wood a head, while the English use only eighteen.

At the last congress of German vineyardists Professor Wortman reported that he had found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled twenty-five to thirty years.

The British empire has an area of 11,700,000 square miles and a population of 400,000,000. The British empire is six times as extensive as that of ancient Rome in its palmy days.

Pears have brought such a low price lately that farmers on Patuxent Neck, near Baltimore, have plowed under acres of them rather than pick them and haul them to market.

One of the last things accomplished by the Fitzgerald expedition of mountain climbing and exploration in the Andes was to discover a volcano in full operation in a region where no one had suspected the existence of such a phenomenon.

Brandy, whiskey, gin and rum made in Germany for consumption in the British colonies are offered for \$2 cents a dozen quart bottles, delivered on board at Hamburg. Liquors of the same manufacture are offered at \$2.50 a dozen quarts.

Recent statistics show that the English citizen's heaviest bill after food, rent, clothing and drink is his gas bill. England pays \$100,000,000 a year to the gas companies, and it is calculated that the gas companies realize a profit of \$25,000,000 a year.

Tobacco was grown so successfully in Polk county, Florida, during the spring that large areas of the workmen were the fall crop, which is said to be the better of the two, and the county folk talk cheerfully of the money returns of which they feel confident.

French colonists to the number of 20,000 will soon go to Mexico to colonize the Rio Arriba. Up to this time only 135,000 immigrants have entered our ports, whereas for the corresponding months of the year preceding something like 225,000 immigrants landed.

A. W. Windhorst of Seffner, Fla., has great hopes from a trio of Belgian hares which he has received from Pennsylvania. He feels justified in the assertion that there is distinctly a rabbit industry and that the multiplication of three will give him fatter returns than the raising of chickens.

In repairing an old house, which has been unoccupied for several years, in Quaker Run, N. Y., the workmen were struck by bees which came from between the walls. The men only saved their lives by plunging in the brook. Later on the inside walls and attic were found covered with about 400 pounds of honey.

There were present at a recent marriage in Martinsville, Ind., the mother of the bride, aged 31 years; the bride's grandmother, aged 61, and the bride's great-grandmother, aged 73. The bride's great-grandmother is living at the age of 90 years and in fairly good health, but she was unable to make one of the happy party.

A young college athlete at Richmond Hill, Long Island, saved two lives the other day by making a leap of six feet through the air and striking with his shoulder a man and a woman who stood on the edge of a railroad track, with a train almost on them. The shock threw them to the ground just over the edge of the track and barely in time.

imprisonment, for carrying concealed weapons. An effort is to be made to persuade the legislature so to amend the law that the policemen can carry their pistols under their coats.

The growth of American colleges may be judged by the increase in the number of graduates of Cornell in the last ten years. From 1887 to 1896, inclusive, Cornell conferred 1,337 first degrees. Since 1888 the number of first degrees conferred by years has been as follows: 1889, 157; 1890, 221; 1891, 229; 1892, 281; 1893, 312; 1894, 372; 1895, 301; 1896, 326, and 1897, 367. Nearly all of the rest of the larger universities can show increases of this kind.

Barney Cole, a sextagenarian of West Liberty, W. Va., went to a lot of trouble to commit suicide, only to find that he had overdone the business. He took an auger and a can of powder to the woods, bored a hole in an old log, filled it with powder, placed it, lighted it, and lay down beside it. The charge exploded and cut up his face, but didn't hurt him beyond recovery.

In 1880 the steamship Arizona brought the record between New York and Queenstown down to seven days, seven hours and twenty-three minutes. It was two years before the record was broken, and fourteen years before the Lucania made the time five days seven hours and twenty-three minutes. Word comes from Glasgow that the record smasher of 1880 is being refitted to become the fifth ship of the Tacoma and Hong Kong line.

Elaborate preparations were taken in order to get the queen's horses ready for the jubilee celebration. For some time the ones that were to draw the carriage of state in which the queen rode had been taken out and submitted to a variety of trials, and the discharges of musketry, loud cheering, the playing of brass bands and the waving of banners. Only horses that had become accustomed to and could stand these tests without becoming restless were used in the parade.

Profit sharing is to be tried in a New York hotel. Tilly Haynes, who has owned the Broadway Central for five years, announced that from July 1 one-third of the profits will be divided among the heads of departments. There are ten in number and include the head waiter, the housekeeper and most of the persons in the hotel office. These payments will be made twice a year, and an employee who resigns or is discharged will receive a pro rata share for the time he has worked.

Current Humor.

Colonel Snort of Texas who is at present in the city, asked Mr. Manhattan Beach:

"Are the people of New York in favor of the Raines law being carried out?"

"Yes, they are in favor of its being carried out and dumped into the Atlantic ocean," replied the indignant New Yorker.

"Young man," said Senator Sorghum, "be sure to lay by something for a rainy day."

"I intend to save something every year."

"That's right. Only if you ever get to be a United States senator don't boast of laying by too much, all in the same year, as it may create comment."—Washington Star.

"And you are the gentleman who was saying that a woman knows nothing of economy?" exclaimed the business man's wife, as she surveyed the scene of the burglarly.

"Why, this loss is one that I couldn't have foreseen. I locked everything up with scrupulous care."

"Of course you did. Nobody but a man would have thought of compelling burglars to ruin a \$50 safe in order to get \$1 in money and a bundle of promissory notes."—Washington Star.

Walker Parr—I thought your next tour was to have been through South Africa? Count d'Es—It was, but the company struck. One of them read that an ostrich egg often weighs a dozen pounds.—Puck.

Lodger—How much for the room I had last night? Landlord—Two and a half.

Lodger—That's pretty steep, isn't it, considering that I didn't sleep a wink? Landlord—So? Call it \$3—50 cents extra for wear and tear of the carpet.—Boston Transcript.

He (angrily)—Was there any fool sweet on you before I married you?

She—Yes, one.

"I'm sorry you rejected him."

"But I didn't reject him. I married him."—Boston Traveler.

Mr. Broadway's negro coachman had been talking for two weeks about a party he wished to attend but when the day arrived he announced that he was not going.

"Why not, Sam?" asked Mr. Broadway.

"Haven't you suitable clothes?"

"Oh, yes, sah; but I can't go."

"What is the trouble?"

"Lent maw razzar to a young eoon night' fore last an' he done got arrested."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Won't you try the chicken soup, Judge?" asked Mrs. Small of her boarder, not noticing that he had gone beyond the soup stage in his dinner.

"I have tried it, madam," replied the Judge. "The chicken has proved an alibi."

"Isn't that a very slow horse of yours?"

"Well, he isn't much for speed, but he's easily frightened and runs away a good deal, so he gets there just the same."—Boston Post.

Teacher—How many bones are there in the human body?

Pupil—I don't know. Haven't learned to ride a wheel yet.—Detroit Free Press.

The Only Kind—(irate citizen to seercher)—... there, have pedestrians no rights in this city?

Seercher (whizzing by)—Certainly they have—funeral rites.—Brooklyn Life.

S. S. Teacher—I read in the papers of some naughty boys who cut off a cat's tail. Can any of you tell me why it's wrong to do such a thing?

Willie—"Cause the fiddle says, 'What God hath joined together let no man put asunder.'"—Brooklyn Life.

"What does that man Slick do for a living?"

"For board and lodging he does the hotels, and for clothes does his tailor. Outside of that he does the best he can."—Detroit Free Press.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Reginald, what does the beautiful parable of the prodigal son teach us?

Reginald—It teaches us that we should all be prodigal sons and not fatted calves.—Puck.

"Speaking about remarkable accidents," said Hilt, "I once fell 40 feet—from the masthead to the deck—and would you believe it, I escaped with only a few scratches."

"Um," murmured Davy, "landed on your head, I presume?"—Philadelphia North American.

She—What is dog in German?

He—Frankfurter, I believe.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Has Bigmoney any relatives?"

"He doesn't know. He isn't dead yet."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

AWESTRUCK CELESTIALS.

Chinese Gaze With Wonder at Locomotives to Be Used on a Railroad.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.
Per steamer Glenshell is received a strange story of the first locomotive shipped to the old Chinese capital, Peking.

On the 10th of May the great engines arrived and were sidetracked on the line of the new railway to the interior. The locomotives are not of the class of engines that will be used by the new company, but were simply sent to Peking from South China to serve as switch engines until the road is formally opened, about three months from now.

Then engineers on the Peking line say that the earthworks have not been tested and that the locomotives will be sent over the route to try the tracks, etc. Thousands of curious Chinese gathered about the "devil wheels," and even the women took a great interest in the proceedings. The heathens are very anxious that the cars and large engines shall arrive, and talk about the "white man's railway" all day long.

The old railway hands among the Chinese who have worked on some of the coast lines swagger about and are looked upon as great men by their countrymen. The coolies pass most of their time squatting under the flat cars absorbed in contemplation of the strange conveyances, and great care has to be exercised so as not to run over any of the awestruck Celestials.

All manner of rumors were spread by the superstitious and it is common gossip in the capital that to prevent accidents on the iron road a body of a child must be placed under every sleeper. This story is spread to excite public indignation over the advance of civilization and is characteristic of the Chinese. The number of children needed for these sacrifices is variously estimated from 5,000 to 10,000. Another report had it that the Russian minister had called on the emperor and asked that 2,000 children be turned over to the use of the new line—hoo-doo committee of the new line.

In consequence of these strange yarns being circulated, the irrepressible kidnapper is taking advantage of the scare to steal children and blame the "foreign devils" for the disappearance of the young ones.

The idea of sacrificing life, says one writer, to secure the stability of any great public work is very prevalent among the Chinese. In a province near Peking a bridge was frequently washed away by a turbulent stream. Upon the re-erection of the bridge eight children of poor families were stolen and sacrificed. The bridge builders in reconstructing the bridge of course made it stronger, and it thereafter withstood the flood. The Chinese of that district are now convinced that the killing of the poor little ones appeased the spirit of the river.

The Coming Civic Emperor.

"The next mayor of New York," says the London Spectator, "will be a kind of civic emperor whose authority within the limits of his sphere of action will be greater than that of most of the monarchs of Europe within theirs." Nor is this an overwrought and exaggerated view of the mayor's powers under the new charter. Not only will he have absolute executive power, but the veto which he will possess over all expenditures, a veto which can be overcome only by a five-sixths majority of the municipal council, will almost array him with legislative power. He will control for four years the affairs of a city whose assessed valuation is more than \$2,000,000,000 and whose annual expenditures will exceed those of all the state governments along the seaboard from Maine to Florida.

A Careful Borrower.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
"Pa sent me over to borrow your lawn mower. An' he says wouldn't you prefer to sharpen it yourself?"

"Why should I prefer to sharpen it?"

"Cause he says he is so awkward about such things an' he might turn the edge."

THE DEADLY ROCKING CHAIR.

(Another of the simple pleasures of life has been condemned by science; the rocking chair has been pronounced to be most pernicious to the health.—Daily Paper.)

O doctors, doctors, could you not for once your warnings cease.

And during these few festive weeks let us live on in peace?

Say, was it needful you should launch this new domestic scare

And to the pillars of print consign the rocking chair?

New terrors you have oft evolved with zest which has increased

Till now the microbe skeleton is found at every feast;

Death, you have proved, is in the pot, and man and kettle too.

There's nothing that we eat and drink which you do not taboo.

To get our hair cut, you have said, means running risks of disease;

Discase, in most offensive forms, lurks in our new attire;

There's fever in our library book; there's jaundice in our bread;

And twenty perils share our couch each time we go to bed.

But this has not contented you; you now, forsooth, maintain

To use a rocking chair impairs one's eye-sight and one's brain;

The cradle rocked us into life, but now, with bated breath,

The rocking chair, we read, but tends to rock us all to death.

O doctors, surely in these days, when all with joy should shout,

You might have held this bogy back which you have trotted out;

Upon your loyalty we thought we fairly might have counted.

To keep you silent, at the least, until the twenty-second.

Or if you felt constrained to speak, you might have raised a scare

'Bout something much more up-to-date than a mere rocking chair.

For instance, think what dreadful things you even now might say

About the risks of crowded stands on "Royal Record" day!

Still, on the whole, we hope you won't, but that you'll grant this boon—

Let no new microbes out on us before the 1st of June!

And if you've more domestic scares, this, too, we'd ask of you.

Pray keep them bottled up until the Billy Season's due!

—London Truth.

M. J. CONNELL CO.

BUTTE, MONTANA.

A Friday and Saturday

BARGAIN LANDSLIDE

The best posted buyers will marvel at these splendid money-saving chances;

100 Pieces best quality 50 Pieces.

Apron Gingham Dimities and

The genuine 8-1-3c quality, Friday and Saturday

Only 5c yard

Come early, they'll hardly last till Saturday night.

20 Pieces White

Crossbar Maslin

In Fine Colors and Stripes, never less than 10c per yard, Friday and Saturday

Only 6c yard

Kid Gloves

A Sweeping Drop in Prices

Ladies' Gloves

In eight-inch Mousquetaire Suede and four-button Glace, mostly in white, button and opera shades, slightly soiled by showing, none worth less than \$2.00. Prompt coming will find them great bargain snaps